

## THE ARGUS.

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BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

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Friday, November 6, 1914.

Apparently Arizona has repudiated frigidity as applied to the human system.

Aided by the opposition of the American Flag Day association the fad of displaying the American colors on women's stockings promises to become quite popular.

General Von Kluck is also rumored to be dead, again showing that this is the greatest season for rumors that the world has ever known.

The victory of Rye in Tennessee and of Gass in Missouri does not necessarily mean a fresh vindication of the time honored methods of campaigning.

The new chairman of the county board has been chosen already, it seems. The best the public can hope for is to be let in on the secret along about the time the supervisors meet.

The commander of a battle ship squadron in a modern war is compelled to spend much more time planning maneuvers on the defensive than to preparations to injure the enemy. It looks as though the days of the battleship were numbered.

How fast must an automobile travel to cause a sufficient rush of air to blow the hat from the head of a policeman riding in the car? This is a question which is causing much profound discussion among tri-city motorists since the accident to Traffic Officer Carey on the boulevard the other day.

Those old "friends of the common people" and erstwhile lame ducks, Cannon, McKinley and Rodenburg, and other men made millions through a republican system of legislation, will be back in congress to offer such resistance as they are able to the constructive program of President Wilson.

Japan joins the "buy-a-bale" movement by buying 14,000 bales of cotton in one shipment from San Francisco last week. This, with the 50,000 bales shipped during the same week from New York to Europe, shows that cotton at present prices is considered a profitable investment even by speculators across the sea.

As The Argus predicted before the election, the resumption of activity in the factories is even now beginning, despite the fact that the democrats still control the national congress. The industrial concerns cannot longer remain idle or in partial idleness without incurring losses which even the beneficiaries of a high tariff are unwilling to entail merely for political expediency.

## APPROVED BY THE PEOPLE.

Josephus Daniels, secretary of the navy, is right. The election, now that the returns are made known, show that the people have confidence in the Wilson policies. No party ever before has done so well in an off year after revising the tariff. Had it not been true that the public is pleased with the constructive work of the administration the control of congress would have been taken away. As it is, the president will be enabled to continue his program without being harassed by a hostile majority in either house.

An analysis of the returns from the Fourteenth district brings out the fact that Congressman Tavenner's showing was more remarkable than at first appeared. He carried Rock Island county—something that no democratic candidate for the office has done in 22 years. The progressive candidate did not cut any figure, for Mr. Tavenner received a larger vote, both in the county and in the district, than he did two years ago, notwithstanding this was an off year. In 1912 Tavenner received 5,083 in this county and this year he received 6,104. In the district two years ago he received 17,914, while this year, with a progressive candidate in the field, he received 17,213.

## JUST AN "OFF YEAR" ELECTION.

(Burlington Gazette.) There is no occasion for the democratic party to weep over the loss of a few congressmen. As a result of Tuesday's election the democratic majority in the house will be cut about fifty votes and in the senate the gain for the democrats is four. With the almost utter collapse of the progressive party the showing thus made by

the democrats in an "off year" can be accounted a fine victory. The result of the election shows that the people have faith in Woodrow Wilson and intend to back him up in his policies. The president's splendid record in the face of unheard of difficulties will be better appreciated two years from now than at the present time. The European war coming on just when the democratic tariff was proving its true worth and necessitating the imposition of a war tax in this country no doubt contributed to some extent in cutting down the democratic majority in congress. The war tax is a necessity and its utility will be realized more and more. Two years ago the country was swept by a democratic landslide. In Tuesday's election the results being more normal shows a most substantial inclination to democracy and one that is most encouraging.

## ILLUMINANTS NOT HARMFUL.

The eye is of such supreme importance to man and its mechanism is so delicate that it is quite naturally regarded as peculiarly susceptible to all sorts of offending agencies and exposed to a myriad of unsuspected dangers. Many of these fears and beliefs are well founded. Some of them, on the other hand, have led to unwarrantable conclusions. Certain of the modern illuminants have acquired the reputation of being dangerous by reason of injurious effects of the ultra-violet radiation delivered by them.

Drs. Verhoeff and Bell of Boston have published a summary of an investigation of the effects of radiation on the eye. The vital question is not whether a light source gives ultra-violet radiations, but whether it gives them of such kind, and in sufficient quantity, as to injure the eye. They find that no artificial source of light used for illuminating purposes contains enough ultra-violet radiation to involve the slightest danger to the eye.

Experiments on rabbits, monkeys, etc., and observations on the human subject prove that the retina may be flooded for an hour or more with light of extreme intensity, without any sign of permanent injury. Only when the concentration of light involves enough heat is the retina liable to be injured. Actual experiments made on the human eye show conclusively that no concentration of radiation on the retina from any artificial illuminant is sufficient to produce injury under any practical conditions. Glass-blowers' cataract, often charged to specific radiation, ultra-violet or other, is regarded as probably due to the overheating of the eye as a whole with consequent disturbed nutrition of the lens.

It is comforting to be told, says The Journal of the American Medical Association, that commercial illuminants are entirely free from danger under ordinary conditions of their use. The glass enclosing globes used in all practical commercial illuminants are amply sufficient to reduce radiations very far below the danger point.

## COUNTY FARM LEAGUE.

That Rock Island county, if it intends to secure a farm agent in the next year or two, should apply at once to the state agricultural college for a competent man is the suggestion offered by H. H. Gross, president of the National Fertility league in a letter to The Argus. Mr. Gross' attention was called to Rock Island county conditions through a recent editorial in this newspaper commenting upon the fact that the Clinton county farm league had been sustained by the Clinton Chamber of Commerce, which is now demanding that the farmers themselves pay at least 50 per cent of the cost of maintenance. The suggestion was offered that it might be profitable for the commercial organizations of Rock Island, Moline and East Moline to take hold of the financing of such an undertaking here, keeping it going till the farmers themselves saw the need for it and thus became willing to shoulder the heavy end of the expense.

That this expense in future need not be very heavy is pointed out by Mr. Gross, because of the aid which will come from the federal government as a result of the enactment of the Lever agricultural extension act. The head of the Soil Fertility league writes:

"I beg to inclose you a pamphlet covering the Lever agricultural extension act that was approved by the president on the 8th of May and came into effect on the first of July. Illinois has already received from the federal government, \$10,000, as the state's first fiscal year under this act, and the next fiscal year this amount of \$10,000 will be increased by an additional sum of \$25,000, and the fund will grow from year to year until within six years and continuous thereafter Illinois will receive approximately \$180,000 a year from the federal government, provided the state, either itself or through county or other organizations shall match the federal appropriation dollar for dollar for the entire federal appropriation for the state, except \$10,000. This enactment is for the purpose of covering exactly such conditions as prevail in Clinton county, where this work was started and no provisions made for carrying it on. The Lever enactment provides a permanent fund for farm extension work; places it under the charge of the agricultural colleges; and provides for a rapid extension of the plan until every county in the United States is supplied with a capable man to serve as a farm adviser, and to take to the actual farmers the latest and best methods of farm operations known, and help them to apply the same.

"Rock Island county should apply to the state college of agriculture for a man to do this work. As capable men are limited in numbers, it may be a year or two before a man could be had."

## BENEFITS OF GOOD ROADS.

The road building specialists of the department of agriculture, in Bulletin No. 136, entitled "Highway Bonds," have the following to say about the benefit of a well constructed highway to property owners whose property is not directly on the road to be improved:

"In planning the highway system of the main market roads, it will be found necessary to omit many roads the improvement of which is greatly desired by abutting land owners. The fact that such property holders must pay a tax for the bond issue is only an apparent injustice, for if the highway system is well planned the entire country will feel the benefits of the improvement. As a rule, main market roads reach the majority of producing areas, and when they are improved all land values tend to increase.

"The fact that cities and larger towns are frequently taxed for bond issues to build highways outside of their own limits is sometimes made a point of debate in bond elections. It is argued that because a large part of the county wealth is within the corporate limit of such cities and towns, highway bond money should also be used to construct their streets. It is even urged that the expenditure should be made proportionate to the assessed valuation within the city limits. If the proceeds of highway bond issues were distributed in this way their purpose in many cases would be defeated. The primary object of the county highway bond is-

not to build county market roads and not to improve city streets, although a high percentage of the assessed valuation may be city property. It is now known that the expenditure of city taxes on country roads is a sound principle and that it is one of the best features of state aid for highways. In Massachusetts the city of Boston pays possibly 40 per cent of the total state highway fund, but not a mile of state aid highway has been built within its limits. New York City also pays about 60 per cent of the cost of the state highway bonds. Some state laws prohibit the expenditure of proceeds of state highway bonds within corporate limits of cities or towns.

"The improvement of market roads results in improved marketing conditions which benefit the city. Most cities are essentially dependent upon the surrounding country for their development of suburban property for residence purposes is also dependent upon highway conditions, and it is becoming evident yearly that whatever makes for an increase in rural population must be encouraged. Since the introduction of motor traffic, country highways are used to an increasing extent by city residents. In fact, the cost of maintaining many country highways has been greatly increased by the presence of city-owned motor vehicles. The general advance in facilities for doing country business from town headquarters when roads are improved is no inconsiderable factor in the commercial life of the community."

## EDISON'S GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT.

The recent visit of Thomas A. Edison to his boyhood home near Detroit, Mich., must have been one of unusual interest to him. From the fact that he started in life as a "peanut and popcorn vender" on a train running between Detroit and Port Hudson, his ambition led him to become a telegraph operator, and through the study of electricity in connection with his duty as an operator he developed a genius that has made him the "wizard of Menlo Park."

The greatest invention of Mr. Edison is perhaps the incandescent lamp—at least it has done more than any other to make his name famous in the field of science.

It is worthy of note in this connection that the thirty-fifth anniversary of the day on which Edison triumphed over all difficulties and produced an incandescent lamp occurred a short time ago. It was on the 21st of October, 1879, that the first incandescent lamp successfully performed its work at Mr. Edison's laboratory at Menlo Park, New Jersey.

All the electric lighting in the world dates its existence from the 21st day of October, thirty-five years ago.


It was a small beginning, but it grew until today there is not a town of any considerable size in all the civilized world where the inhabitants do not

not enjoy the convenience and comfort of illuminating their streets and residences by simply pushing a button and the invention of Edison does the rest.

Growth of this system of lighting is shown by the fact that in 1880 an employee of the Edison factory carried all the incandescent lamps in the world from Menlo Park to New York city in a market basket on his arm. A year later it was considered a wonderful feat when the small factory turned out a thousand lamps a day. Today the great Edison lamp factory at Harrison turns out 35,000 lamps an hour and has made more than 500,000,000.

The incandescent lamp did not come as the result simply of a lucky discovery. His biographer says that Edison worked twenty hours a day for weeks, backed by his little group of faithful employees, testing out lamp materials, following different lines of research, and blindly groping through the dark to the goal of successful illumination. Edison took his meals standing at the work bench and slept on a roll top desk, and his men found rest whenever and wherever they could.

That is the kind of enthusiasm that brings results, and Mr. Edison is entitled now to more vacations than he takes.



## HEALTH TALKS

William Brady, M.D.

Prevent What Can't Be Cured.

There are a lot of diseases which physicians cannot cure. In fact there isn't a single disease for which we have an absolute specific. Even malaria does not always respond to the quinine treatment, though quinine is generally cited as typical of specific cures.

Nowadays no educated physician, of whatever school, imagines he can cure anything. The word cure is being handled with kid gloves. If the old time doctors imagined they really cured the various fevers with their medicines it was because their patients demanded cures. Today the public is more intelligent. Nobody expects a miracle from the modern healer. What is expected from a doctor today is good advice. His first duty is to teach his patients and all others who come under the sphere of his influence how to live. Insofar as he can succeed in this, the modern Hippocrates ruins his own trade—although his enemies and enemies of the community invariably charge that he is merely endeavoring to build business for himself.

The nearest charge our "anti" friends utter is that the principal reason why doctors advocate and practice vaccination against smallpox is the dollar. Does any one imagine a doctor can purchase vaccine virus, gauze, bandages, etc., vaccinate his patient, and dress the arm from three to ten times afterward, and profit financially by the transaction, on a fee of \$1? What doctor could afford to offer three office dressings for a dollar? Not a competent man, surely.

What Is Prevented Need Not Be Endured.

Just as a reminder we will set down here some of the diseases which are now preventable and in most communities prevented by the efforts of doctors employed by city, state or national governments:

Yellow fever—by mosquito extermination.

Bubonic plague—by excluding flea-infested rats coming from infected ports.

Cholera—by detecting and quarantining "carriers" on shipboard.

Any one who can doubt that these plagues are prevented by sanitary measures discovered and applied by medical men must be a Christian Scientist indeed.

And now let us list a few of the diseases which are positively prevented by the personal efforts of your family doctor:

Smallpox—by vaccination.

Rabies—by Pasteur treatment in your own home.

Blindness of the new-born—by prophylactic drops in the eyes of the child.

Lockjaw—by administration of the anti-tetanic serum immediately after the injury.

Typhoid fever—by prophylactic immunization.

Finally permit us to say: What can't be cured need no longer be endured.

(Note to the Anti-Be brief: be temperate; be honest; but don't be so anonymous.)

## Questions and Answers.

H. J. W. Inquires: Can you tell me whether compulsory vaccination has ever been passed upon by the Supreme court? And what is your opinion about it?

Reply.

It has been held by the supreme court of the United States that a statute compelling vaccination is constitutional (Jacobson v. Mass., 197 U. S. 11)—but nevertheless, notwithstanding, and purely between you and me, I don't believe it is constitutional, although I believe in vaccination.

Rebel writes: We have a plague of mosquitoes about our dooryard this season. Is there anything we can use to get rid of them?

Reply.

Yes. Use your eyes, and make sure there are no tin cans, old paint pots or dead pools of water in your neighborhood. Where there are mosquitoes there is stagnant water, and stagnant water can always be eliminated. Mosquitoes breed only in stagnant water. Find the breeding place and destroy it. That will rid your premises of the plague.

Footnote inquires: Is salicylic acid good to apply to burning, sweating feet? And in what strength?

Reply.

Yes. Half an ounce in half a pint of alcohol. Or in powder form, half an ounce salicylic acid thoroughly mixed with four ounces talcum powder.

## CHORDS AND DISCORDS.

WE'RE glad to see John T. McCutcheon back at the front again. But this time it's the front page, where his cartoons are one of the real joys of our national life.

AMONG those to be decorated for meritorious service in the battle of Illinois is Captain W. A. Rosenfield of Rock Island.

ZAPATA is coming to be the real hero of Mexico. Today he is claimed by both the Carranza and Villa factions.

## Heard at The Empire.

Burke—"I met Murphy this morning and he told me he had lost his job at the docks after working there for 42 years."

McDonald—"I told Murphy the morning he went to work there that it would not be a steady place."

ZION City has a new overlord. He is an inspector of the state board of health. Smallpox is the reason for the change in the head of government. Faith healing appears to have been a fizzle in this instance.

MEN are so inconsistent. Chicagoan called his wife scrub woman because she stuck around home and did her own housework, and she has won a divorce on the grounds of cruelty, with \$100 per month alimony. Other men have been known to make the fact that their wives refused to stay home and do their own work cause for divorce action.

THE prime joke in "The Little Cafe," a musical comedy just revealed in Chicago, is: "If you called on a sick friend you would steal his grapes." Get it?

MRS. Thompson is asked by a reader if poets are paid good salaries. The average poet on entering a newspaper office, instead of expecting pay for his contribution, is disappointed when he is not electrocuted as he steps over the threshold of the editorial sanctum.

## The Haunt of the Sylph.

The Call of Excelsior Springs, Mo., has made a marvelous discovery. It says:

"Has Excelsior Springs the secret of perpetual slenderness? Apparently it has. For if you look around you will discover that the number of girls, and their mothers, too, who run to embonpoint is almost negligible. In other words here in Excelsior Springs is the true and natural haunt of the sylph. Here all the girls are slender and willowy, and as they grow into maturity they lose none of their lissomeness. There is so much truth in all this that visitors here often comment on it as one of their first observations.

"Why, this is the town that poets and artists have dreamed of ever since there were such things as poets and artists," said an observant tourist from Chicago today. "After I had been here a day I began to wonder if there was something wrong with my eyesight. Every woman or girl I met on the street seemed to be lissome and slim. The next day my observations were the same. Then I began to ponder. Can it be, I asked myself, that the wonderful hills of this town and the mineral water, too, are a combination that prevents the accumulation of fat?"

"Well, I give it up. Maybe somebody else is smart enough to give the answer. All I know for sure about it is that if you want to find the home of the 'perfect thirty-six' come to this town. Some day they are going to ask the Venus de Milo to hand in her resignation and the Venus de Excelsior Springs is going to get her job."

"This is the way the average visitor comments on the femininity of Excelsior Springs. Why wouldn't it be a good idea for the Commercial club when exploiting the many advantages of this city, such as its beautiful scenery, its healing waters, its great hotels, its golf course, etc., to say: 'Excelsior Springs will prove of exceptional interest to the ladies because here they never grow fat. Some unknown influence whose happy secret perhaps never will be discovered keeps them in a perennial state of supple beauty.'"

WE'RE glad to see Will Rockefeller loosening up. He actually descended to permit the New York newspaper photographers to shoot him while he was on his way to court to answer a conspiracy indictment. Money has been so tight of late that it's an encouraging sign to find a mint like Will thawing.

WANTED — Spirit-filled pastor, Brotherhood church, Kansas City, Kansas. Address "Minister," 649 Ann avenue.—Herald and Presbyter.

IT is said Missouri is not kicking about the war, now that she is selling so many of her mules to France and England.

It takes a woman to make a quick change. Just a month ago Christabel Pankhurst was trying to pick a fight with England. Now she says she is ready to go to war for her.

Hen Hicks Says—A woman may be afraid of a mouse, but the average old bachelor fears a baby more.

The man who talks least usually says more than the one who holds up the busy end of the conversation.

A black eye, you have probably noticed, will tell about as quickly as blood will.

J. M. C.

## The Daily Story

A Happy Thanksgiving—By Eunice Blake.  
Copyrighted, 1914, by Associated Literary Bureau.

"Goodby, John," said Amy regretfully. "I'm sorry to part with you. Indeed, my heart is almost broken. I'm sorry you're so impractical. If you were content to come down to hard work we could remain together. We could be frugal and saving while young, which would insure us a competence when we get old. But this visionary disposition of yours renders that impossible. You say you are going to seek your fortune. Do you suppose you can find a fortune anywhere easier than right here? Indeed, you will have more difficulty in attaining it where you are not known and where you have no one to give you a lift when you most need it than here."

So spoke Amy Tarrant to John Esterbrook the day he left her to go out into the world, as he told her, to make his fortune. He was indeed of that order we call visionary. He believed he would succeed, but he had no definite idea of how he would succeed. He had no aptitude for drudgery.

"I'll admit, sweetheart," he said, "that it looks pretty dark ahead—that is, for me. You will doubtless make up your mind to the practical, the inevitable and marry some man who will be a hard worker. He will provide the necessities of life for his family and make you comfortable. I am of a different kind. I can't force myself to do what I dislike to do, and what I like to do doesn't pay. But some day I may find some way of making what I like to do pay. The world requires other things besides food, clothing and a place to live in. There are persons whose business it is to instruct, others to amuse, others to excite the imagination."

"Oh, John, there you go again! Such persons have just as hard a time as usually a harder time than those who buy and sell molasses or boots and shoes."

"Nevertheless I am one of that class and must take my place with them. If I find something whereby I can make money that is a pleasure to me as well, you may hear from me. Till then farewell."

John Esterbrook was wrong in his reckoning. Yet it is questionable if he was wholly wrong. For ninety-nine persons in every hundred the only way to be comfortable and lay up a competence is hard work, whether they like it or not. However, John looked for employment which might lead to work that he would enjoy. He had a literary taste and considered newspaper work a part of literature. That led him to seek employment in an editorial room, and he found an inferior position in the service of the Spotted Eagle.

Of the first five years of John's work in the newspaper business little can be said. He drifted from one department to another, not because he was too dull to do the work assigned him, but because his heart was not in it. He was also careless, and carelessness is a fatal trait in making up material for the press. He managed, however, to keep in harness because he was liked, his popularity coming from an affable good nature and a dry humor with which he caused his and other persons' mishaps and shortcomings to appear amusing. If taken to task for a blunder he would soften it by a joke so apt that it assured his forgiveness. Then, too, John had in him a keen appreciation of the foibles of human nature. He realized that all persons like to have the shortcomings of other persons except themselves shown up in an amusing way.

One day one of John's fellow workmen said to him, "Why don't you put some of these funny things you say in the paper?"

"I have never thought they were worth it," John replied, but it gave him an idea. For a month he kept memoranda of what seemed to amuse others and, putting the best of them in proper form, offered them for the humorous column. They were used, and more appeared the next week. Then some one suggested to John that he put his name to them. The work did not appeal to his ambition, so, instead of using his own name, he chose a substitute—Uncle Bill. From that time forward something funny appeared in the Eagle every week signed "Uncle Bill," and after awhile these bits of humor began to be copied in other newspapers. Their reception was slow at first, because there was an especial zest in them that required a little time to percolate through the skulls of those who read them. Their author had been quite awhile in educating his associates to catch on to them, and it would have required an equal time to educate the public, but it was not that they appealed to certain persons who introduced them to others and they grew in favor.

One day John was asked how he would like to devote himself to the exclusive work of writing humor for the Eagle. He replied that he didn't think he could write funny stuff to order, but he would try it. He found that by injecting his humor into ordinary items which were going the rounds of the newspapers he could greatly increase his supply. He was given a column called "Uncle Bill's Sayings."

And it was not long before it was noticed that the circulation of the paper was rapidly increasing.

John Esterbrook had proved his case, though he had stumbled into the proof. He spent a few hours each day hunting for items into which he could infuse his quaint humor and a couple of hours more in making them over. His work occupied him for four or five hours each day and was accomplished without the slightest effort. He was doing exactly what nature had intended he should do, what he had hinted to his sweetheart was a possibility, and, since the circulation of the Eagle widened, his salary increased.

Meanwhile, though John had left

Amy Tarrant free to make a home with a more practical man than himself, he had not forgotten her. Amy hadn't married. She had given her heart to John, and it was not hers to give to any one else. There was another reason why she did not marry. Her mother was a widow, and there were several young children, all of whom required Amy's attention. Amy was an attractive girl and had several suitors, but she had sent them all away, conceiving it to be her duty, as it was her preference, to remain at home, where she was the mainstay of the family.

Indeed, this was necessary, for though Amy worked eight hours a day at an office, she being the only productive one of the household, she could not earn enough to pay rent, buy food and the necessary clothing.

Such was the condition of affairs in the Tarrant family when Thanksgiving day approached. One of the younger boys heard his mother and his sister Amy discussing what they should do for a Thanksgiving dinner. Amy suggested that hamburger steak was the best they could provide for meat. The boy whined that they should have turkey and, though informed that the bird would cost 30 cents a pound, was not a whit better satisfied to do without it.

The day before Thanksgiving Mrs. Tarrant and Amy before the latter went to her work had a final conference as to how they should get up a dinner for the morrow. There were absolutely no funds, and Amy could not draw even the few dollars that were coming to her until the end of the week. Nor was there anything in the larder except a few potatoes. The outlook was dismal. Amy went to her work, intending to ask for enough of her weekly salary to provide at least a meal sufficient to stay the children's appetites, but she was informed that such advances were contrary to the rules of the office. She returned after business hours to inform her mother of her failure and was approaching the house when she saw a man standing at the door. As she drew near she recognized John Esterbrook.

"Why, John," she exclaimed, "what brought you here?"

"Well," replied John, "your predictions as to my business having been fulfilled, I've invited myself to take a Thanksgiving dinner with you. I haven't had a real good one since we parted."

"Oh, dear! What shall we do? We haven't a cent with which to buy a dinner."

"That's a disappointment, isn't it? Not only to you, but to us. Mother and I wouldn't complain if it were not for the children."

"Haven't you anything in the house?"

"Nothing." A tear stood in her eye.

"Well, I have a little change left. I reckon I'll have to pay it out for something to fill the children's stomachs. Suppose we go now together. The markets will not be open so Thanksgiving morning."

She walked away with him and as they proceeded sympathized with him at his ill success, reminding him of their conversation when he went away and how she had warned him that without hard work, whether he liked it or not, he would never get on. He replied that he remembered her words very well. He had done some hard work, but confessed that he had not enjoyed it. Indeed, he had disliked it so much that he had given it up.

"Aren't you doing anything now?" she asked.

"Nothing that I consider work." They stopped at a market in which a profusion of eatables was displayed, and as soon as John could get the attention of one of the men in white coat and apron he began his purchases with a ten pound turkey, a quart of oysters, a bunch of celery, to say nothing of cranberries, vegetables, nuts, raisins and other delicacies. Then he asked Amy what necessities were required. She was too astonished to reply. So he pulled a fat roll of bank notes from his pocket and paid the bill. Then they walked back to Amy's home, taking with them a beefsteak and other articles for supper that evening.

After supper John threw off his dressiness and made a clean breast of it to Amy. It rather mortified him to confess that he was making a living at writing jokes about human foibles, but when he informed her of the fine income he was receiving she brightened, and he felt after all that he did not suffer in her estimation.

The next morning was occupied by Amy in preparing a Thanksgiving dinner, and when it was ready John appeared with sweetmeats, of which he said the supply they had laid in the day before was altogether too scant.

All voted the dinner the finest they had ever eaten and the day the most enjoyable they had ever spent. Amy consented to marry John on condition that she be not required to separate herself entirely from her mother and the children, and the liberal John provided for them. Indeed, he knew how to take care of money, and his wife became the family purser.

## Nov. 6 in American History.

1816—Gouverneur Morris, signer of the American Revolution, died at Morrisania, N. Y., born 1752.

1840—Abraham Lincoln elected president of the Republican or anti-slavery ticket, receiving 180 electoral votes, leading all his opponents by twenty-eight.

1888—General Benjamin Harrison elected twenty-third president of the United States.

1900—William McKinley re-elected president of the United States.